

B.G., Uptown My Home

B.G.

Chopper City In The Ghetto

Uptown My Home

(b.g.)

It's still an uptown thing nigga

B.g. representin' to the fullest

It's still an uptown thing nigga

Check it out

Verse 1: (b.g.)

I reside in the same place, nigga upt

Represent the same war, vl 13

Still carry mine tighter, niggas real b.g.

Still tote my chopper, and my 2-23

Now cash money is my home, til i'm dead and gone

Disrespect you get split, cause you know right from wrong

Imma stand my ground, be all i can be

And shoot down everybody player hatin' me

I den been alot of places, i strapped around

But i never found a town like uptown

Out, lounge all day, smoke weed by the pound

I cruise all day through the project bumpin' my sound

All these stunners hit it 6 under the ground

You were on the front row wearing that black gown

These rookies reppin' i done saw more, what ya'll den seen

Don't let me catch ya down bad, from the 3 to the 13

Chorus: (b.g.)

Uptowns my home, that's where i do my dirt

I either hurt or get hurt, it's me or you on that shirt

Watch that infra red on sunday it's going down

Look, i never found a town like uptown

Uptowns my home, that's where i do my dirt

I either hurt or get hurt, it's me or you on that shirt

Watch that infra red on sunday it's going down

Look, i never found a town like uptown

Verse 2: (b.g.)

I represent off top, uptowns the shit

B.g. rap hustling, nigga tryin' to get rich

Cash money records model, don't trust no bitch

Cause if she know when she got ya, jackers coming you all in

13-vl, the hot boys for sure

You get your wig split quick from the magnumcalio

Saint t got my tweekeed out, but they got tortured

As i said it had me zzzed out, nigga zzzed out

For shit that imma pull nigga

You fuck with me your swimming in a blood pool nigga

My ak-47, my main tool nigga

Spin off in the f150 with loud boom nigga

You want beef it's all on you nigga

I'm all ears, tell me what cha wanna do nigga

And we can get straight to it, don't move, i've got the red beem on ya

Bring how you feel, buster take it how you wanna

Chorus: (b.g.)

Repeat

Verse 3: (b.g.)

Second line sunday uptown thats the day bout stuntin'
Niggas in big bodies on chrome, got the trunk straight rumpin
You see them motorbike boys, niggas in z's
You see big trucks on 19's, shit with tv's
Nigga's who beefing dressed in black, i catch them off their p's
They play the game, very dirty in the upt
Is iron slangin' all day is you ready for that
Nigga 9's ringing all day is you ready to bust back
If your not i think you're on the wrong side of the bridge
Niggas that south side the click, wootay guard your wig
In a second it could get split, i spin the benz and the rover
Ah, my chopper try to knock ya, yeah it should clean off your shoulder
You was a soilder, imma tell ya, niggas stand your ground
Cause if you not paying attention, you 6 under the ground
13-vl is where i be, if i need to be found
You niggas streak and let of heat is how we do it uptown

Chorus: (b.g.)

Repeat

(b.g.)

As i proceed to hit the motherfucking weed
I represent to the fullest, nigga the upt
As i proceed to hit the motherfucking weed
I respresnt to the fullest, nigga the upt
B.g., the upt, 13-vl, cash money big balling
Shot calling, nigga back against the walling
It's all good you heard me, it's 98 nigga